The LADIES MAGAZINE.

By *JASPER GOODWILL*, of *Oxford*, Esq;

Numb. XVIII. From *Saturday*, *July* 11, to *Saturday*, *July* 25, 1752. VOL. III.

CONTENTS

History of the Reign of his present Majesty King George the Second 273
Continuation of the Proceedings in the *British* Parliament 275
A Conference between his Grace George Duke of Buckingham, and an Irish Priest, whom King James II. sent to his Grace in his Sickness, to endeavour to convert him to the Popish Perswasion. 277
The prevalence of Luxury, with a Burgo-master's excellent Admonitions against it. 279
An Essay, to the Author. 280
A Story of Two Travellers. 282
A Midnight Ode to Wisdom. 283
Mary the Cook to Dick the Farmer. 284
A Song. ibid.
On Woman. ibid.
Chronological Diary of Foreign and Domestick Affairs 285
A particular Account of a Dreadful Fire that happened at Martinico. ibid.
A wonderful Relation of a Swarm of Rats. 288
A particular Account of the Proceedings at the Assizes at Chelmsford, with the remarkable Re-trial of Simons the Polish Jew. ibid
Preferments, Marriages, Deaths, Bankrupts, and Stocks ibid.

LONDON: Printed and Published by T. WOODDESON, at his House in *West-Harding-Street*, *Fetter-Lane*, over-against *Roll's-Buildings*; where all Letters (Post-paid) will be received; and by applying to him, by Letter or otherwise, all Persons may be assured of being regularly served. (Price TWO PENCE.)

The HISTORY of the Reign of his present Majesty King GEORGE the Second, continued.

who marching through *Spittlefields* and *Shoreditch*, the Mob retired, but came together again the next Day. At last some Parties of the Horse-guards were sent from *Whitehall*, to Patrole there, which prevented further Mischief.

But an Affair of a much more extraordinary Nature happened soon after in *Scotland*, occasioned by the following Circumstance. One *Wilson* condemned for robbing Collector *Stark* was executed at *Edinburgh* on the 14th of *April*, when Captain *Porteous*, Commander of the City Guard, which attended to prevent a Rescue, on some Boys throwing Stones at the Executioner as he was cutting him down, fired among the People, as did also several of his Men, without the least Orders from the Magistrates who attended; whereby several Persons were unhappily killed, and others wounded: Hereupon *Porteous* was committed to Prison, and in *July* was found guilty of wilful Murder, and received Sentence of Death, which was to be executed upon him the 8th of *September*: But upon his humble Petition to the Queen, and great Application made to her Majesty for changing his Sentence from Death to Transportation, he obtained a Reprieve for six Weeks, which arrived at *Edinburgh* the 2d of *September*. And now a a most extraordinary and tragical Scene ensued: For on the 7th of that Month, about ten at Night, a great Number of Men entered the City of *Edinburgh*, and by Surprize seized all the Fire-arms, Battle-axes, and Drums belonging to the City Guard. The Mob in a few Minutes locked and secured all the City-gates, and with Drums beat an alarm, and then attempted to force open the Prison Door where *Porteous* was, but not being able to do it, they set Fire to it and burnt it: When being entered, they made the under Keeper open the double Locks of the Captain's Apartment, and so forcing in upon him, they dragg'd him down

down the Stairs, and immediately hurried him away. They marched out with lighted Torches before them, and proceeded to the Place where the Gallows uſe to be fixed for Execution, and where the Murder was committed; where, after ſtaying a little while, they opened a Shop, and brought out a Rope, one End of which they threw over a Sign-poſt, and pulled him up in the Dreſs in which they found him, *viz.* a Night-gown and Cap: But he having his Hands looſe, fixed them between his Neck and the Rope, ſo they let him down, and he having two Shirts on, they wrapped one of them about his Face, and tied his Arms with his Night-gown; then pulling him up again, they put an End to his Life. The Boldneſs, Secrecy, and Succeſs of this Enterprize, made ſome apt to believe, that Perſons above the Vulgar Rank had a Hand in it, and conducted the whole Affair. It is remarkable, that after the Execution was over, they left the Arms and Drums on the Place, and departed quietly without offering any other Violence. This Affair drew the Cenſure of Parliament upon the Lord Provoſt and the City of *Edinburgh*; for after long Debates, an Act paſſed both Houſes, and received the Royal Aſſent, *for diſabling* Alexander Wilſon, *Eſq*; (the *then Lord Provoſt*) *from holding any Office of Magiſtracy at* Edinburgh, *or elſewhere in* Great-Britain, *and for laying a fine of* 2000 *l. on the City of* Edinburgh. An Act alſo then paſſed, *for bringing to Juſtice the Perſons concerned in the Murder of Captain* Porteous, *and puniſhing thoſe who knowingly conceal them.* Notwithſtanding, which, we do not find that any were executed on this Account.

When the Gin Act took Place, which was on *September* 29, a double Guard mounted at *Kenſington*, the Guard at St. *James*'s, and Horſe-guards *White hall* were reinforced, a Guard was placed at the Rolls of Office, *Chancery-Lane*, (Sir *Joſeph Jekyll*, the then Maſter of the Rolls, having been the chief Promoter of the Bill) and a Detachment of the Life-guards and Horſe Granadier Guards paraded in *Covent-Garden*, &c. in Order to ſuppreſs any Tumult that might happen on that Account: But all things continuing quiet, they were ſoon diſcharged.

The Parliament met on the 1ſt of *February*, but his Majeſty being indiſpoſed did not go to the Houſe: However the Seſſion was opened by Commiſſion, and the Lord Chancellor, by his Majeſty's Command, made a Speech to both Houſes, concerning the preſent Poſture of Affairs both abroad and at home.

One of the principal Affairs in this Seſſion, was the Motion that was made in both Houſes to Addreſs his Majeſty to ſettle 100,000 *l. per Annum* on his Royal Highneſs the Prince of *Wales*, in the ſame Manner his Majeſty enjoyed it before his happy Acceſſion to the Throne. There were long Debates in both Houſes on this Motion but thoſe who were called the Court Party oppoſing it, a Negative was at laſt put upon it. The Motion was made in the Houſe of Lords by the Lord *Carteret*, and in the Houſe of Commons by *William Pouteney*, Eſq; where it was carried againſt the Motion by a Majority of 30, and in the Houſe of Lords by a Majority of 63; but ſeveral Lords entered their Proteſt.

On the 22d of *April*, his Majeſty gave the Royal Aſſent to the Bill *for making perpetual the Act to prevent the infamous Practice of Stock jobbing*.

On *June* 21, his Majeſty went to the Houſe of Peers and gave Royal Aſſent to an Act for ſettling a Dowry (of 50,000 *l. per Annum* on the Princeſs of *Wales*: That relating to the Duty on *Sweets*: That relating to the common *Players* of Interludes, commonly called the *Play-houſe Bills*: That for regulating Watermen, Wherrymen and Lightermen, Rowing on the River *Thames*: That for regulating the nightly Watch in the City of *London*, &c. After which his Majeſty made a moſt gracious Speech to both Houſes, and prorogued the Parliament.

The *Venetian* Reſident had notice given him to leave the Town in three Days, and the Kingdom in eight, for the Inſult offered to his Majeſty's Crown and Dignity, by the Doge and Senate of *Venice*, in the great Honours ſhewn the Pretender's Son.

The beginning of *July*, the great Duke of *Tuſcany* departed this Life; by whoſe Death the Duke of *Lorain* came to the actual Poſſeſſion of the Dukedom of *Tuſcany*, and by that Means the *French* got free of an Annuity of 4,500,000 Livres a Year, which by the late Treaty they were obliged to pay to the Duke of *Lorain*, till he came to the actual Poſſeſſion of *Tuſcany*.

In the Night between the laſt Day of *July* and the firſt of *Auguſt*, her Royal Highneſs the Princeſs of *Wales*, was ſafely delivered of a

(To be continued.)

Continuation of the Proceedings in the BRITISH *Parliament.*

certain Officers of his Majeſty's Yards at *Deptford* and *Chatham*, dated the 11th of *January* 1752, relating to a proper Place in the River *Medway* for building a *Lazaret*.

On the 21ſt, the Commons paſſed the Bill to indemnify Perſons who have omitted to qualify themſelves for Offices and Employments, and alſo Perſons who have omitted to make and file Affidavits of the Execution of Articles of Clerkſhip, within the Time limited by Law, and for allowing further Time for thoſe Purpoſes.

They alſo ordered an Account of Teas imported from *Midſummer* 1742 to *Midſummer* 1745, and the Duties of Cuſtom paid thereon, diſtinguiſhing each Year; alſo an Account of Teas imported from *Midſummer* 1745 to *Midſummer* 1751; to be laid before them.

Alſo an Account to be laid before them of the Duty of Exciſe paid on Teas from *Midſummer* 1742 to *Midſummer* 1745, and alſo an Account of the Duty of Exciſe paid on Teas from *Midſummer* 1745 to *Midſummer* 1751.

Alſo an Account of Teas exported from *Chriſtmas* 1742 to *Chriſtmas* 1751, together with the amount of Duties left thereupon, diſtinguiſhing each Year.

On the twenty-ſecond the Commons paſſed a Bill for opening the Port of *Great Yarmouth*, for the Importation of Wool and Woollen-yarn from *Ireland*.

Alſo a Bill for repairing the Roads from the Town of *Shrewſbury*, thro' *Elleſmere*, in the County of *Salop*, and *Overton*, in the County of *Flint*, to *Wrexham*, in the County of *Denbigh*.

The ſame Day the Houſe agreed to the following Reſolutions of the Committee, appointed to conſider of the State of the National Debt, *viz.*

That the ſeveral Annuities of the Years 1731, 1742, 1743, 1744, 1745, and 1750, at the Rate of Three *per Cent.* transferrable at the Bank of *England*, be, with the Conſent of the ſeveral Proprietors, to be ſignified at any Time between the 24th of *June* next and the 5th of *January* 1753, converted into one Joint Stock of Annuities transferrable there; the Annuity to be paid out of the Produce of the Sinking Fund, until redeemed by Parliament, at not leſs than 500,000*l.* at one Payment.

That the Proprietors of the Orders and Tallies, amounting, in the Whole, to the Sum of 900,000*l.* which carry an Intereſt or Annuity after the Rate of Three *per Cent.* and are now payable at the Exchequer, may ſubſcribe the ſame, between the 24th of *June* next and the 5th of *January* 1753, in the New Joint Stock of Bank Annuities.

That the Proprietors of the Orders at the Exchequer, which were made out in the Lieu of *Nevis* and St. *Chriſtopher's* Debentures, may ſubſcribe the ſame, between the 24th of *June* next and the 5th of *January* 1753, into the ſaid New Joint Stock of Bank Annuities.

That the ſeveral Duties and Revenues that were charged with the Payment of the ſaid Annuities, be carried to and made Part of the Sinking Fund, after reſerving ſufficient to pay the Annuities for Lives at the Exchequer, and other Charges and Incumbrances on the ſaid Duties and Revenues, as alſo the Intereſt on ſuch of the ſaid Annuities transferrable at the Bank, as ſhall not have been ſubſcribed.

That the ſeveral Annuities, after the Rate of Three and a Half *per Cent.* transferrable at the Bank of *England*, which were firſt ſubſcribed, be, with the Conſent of the ſeveral Proprietors, to be ſignified at any Time between the 10th of *October* 1752, and the 5th of *April* 1753, converted into One Joint Stock of Annuities, transferrable at the Bank; the Annuity to be Paid out of the Sinking Fund, until redeemed by Parliament, at not leſs than 500,000*l.* at one Payment.

That the ſeveral Annuities, after the Rate of Three and a Half *per Cent.* transferrable at the Bank of England, which were laſt ſubſcribed, be, with the Conſent of the ſeveral Proprietors, to be ſignified at any Time between the 10th of *October* 1752, and the 5th of *April* 1753, converted into One Joint Stock of Annuities, transferrable at the Bank; the Annuity to be paid out of the Sinking Fund, until redeemed by Parliament, at not leſs than 500,000*l.* at one Payment.

That the Proprietors of the Orders and Tallies, on the Duty upon Wrought Plate, may ſubſcribe the ſame, at any Time between the 10th of *October* next and the 5th of *April*

1753, into the reſpective Stocks of Bank Annuities, at the Rate of Three and a Half *per Cent.* as the ſaid Orders and Tallies were ſubſcribed, either to the firſt or ſecond Subſcription.

That the ſeveral Duties and Revenues, which were charged with the Payment of the ſaid Annuities, or with Intereſt for the ſaid Orders or Tallies, be carried to and made Part of the Sinking Fund, after reſerving ſufficient to pay the Annuities for Lives at the Exchequer, and other Charges and Incumbrances on the ſaid Duties and Revenues, as alſo the Intereſt on ſuch of the ſaid Annuities transferrable at the Bank, as ſhall not have been ſubſcribed.

That, after the 5th of *January* 1758, the Joint Stock of the firſt ſubſcribed Bank Annuities, with ſo much of the Joint Stock of the ſecond ſubſcribed Bank Annuities, as ſhall then be unſatisfied, ſhall be made into One Joint Stock of Bank Annuities.

That, after the 5th of *January* 1758, the Joint Stock of the firſt ſubſcribed Old South-ſea Annuities, with ſo much of the Joint Stock of the ſecond ſubſcribed old South-Sea Annuities, as ſhall be then unſatisfied, ſhall be made into one Joint Stock of old South-Sea Annuities.

That, after the 5th of *January* 1758, the Joint Stock of the firſt ſubſcribed New South-Sea Annuities, with ſo much of the Joint Stock of the ſecond ſubſcribed New South-Sea Annuities, as ſhall be then unſatisfied, ſhall be made into one Joint Stock of New South-Sea Annuities.

On the 24th, the Commons paſſed a Bill for the better ſecuring to Conſtables, and others, the Charges of conveying Offenders to Gaol.

On the 25th, the Lords paſſed the Bill for Opening the Port of *Lancaſter*, for the Importation of Wool and Woollen-yarn from *Ireland*.

Alſo a Bill for widening and repairing the Road from *Comb-bridge*, in the County of *Somerſet* to *Bradford* in the County of *Wilts*, and from thence thro' *Hilperton*, and ſo over *Aſton-Common*, as to join the Road which leads from *Steeple-Aſton* to *Trowbridge*, and alſo the Road leading from *Bradford* aforeſaid to *Cockhill-gate*, in the County of *Wilts*.

The Houſe alſo agreed to the following Reſolution of the Committee to whom it was referred to conſider farther of Ways and Means for raiſing the Supply granted to his Majeſty, *viz.*

That, from and after the 25th of *March*, 1752, a Duty of Ten Shillings *per* Hundred Weight, and ſo in Proportion for any greater and leſs Quantity, be laid on all Gum Senega, imported from any Place in *Europe*.

It was alſo reſolved, *nemine contradicente*, that the ingroſſed Bill from the Lords, intitled, *An Act for veſting the Tythes and Part of the Glebe Land of the Rectory of* Puſey, *in the County of Berks, in John Allen Puſey*, Eſq; *and his Heirs, and for ſettling a Yearly Rent in Lieu thereof, on the Rector and his Succeſſors*, be rejected.

On the 26th, the Lords ordered that an Addreſs be preſented to his Majeſty, that he will be pleaſed to order the proper Officers to lay before this Houſe a State of the National Debt, as it ſtood on the 31ſt of *December* 1750, and 31ſt of *December* 1751.

They alſo agreed to the Bill, intitled, *An Act for confirming Articles of Agreement, and an Award, for incloſing and dividing certain Waſtes and Commons in the Manor of* Ridley, *in the County of* Northumberland.

Alſo to a Bill, intitled, 'An Act to extinguiſh the Right of the Lord of the Manor of *Omberſley*, in the County of *Worceſter*, of keeping a Warren for Conies, on *Linall Common*, the *Birchin Valley*, and the *Lyth*, and for ſecuring to the ſaid Lord the Rent now paid for the ſame, and for annexing and uniting the ſaid *Birchin Valley* to ſeveral ancient Copyholds or cuſtomary Tenements within the ſaid Manor.' They alſo paſſed a Bill, intitled, 'An Act for veſting divers Manors and Lands, in the Counties of *Lancaſter* and *Cheſter*, deviſed by the Will of the late Sir *John Bland*, Baronet, deceaſed, in the preſent Sir *John Bland*, in Fee-ſimple, diſcharged of the Truſt of the ſaid Will, and for ſettling an Eſtate in the County of *York*, in Lieu thereof, and in Exchange for the ſame.'

The ſame Day the Commons paſſed a Bill for repairing and widening the Roads from *Tinhead-hill* to the *Round Stone* in *Trow-bridge*, and from *Flintynap* to *Weſtern down*, in the Pariſh of *Edington*, in the County of *Wilts*, and other Roads in the Counties of *Wilts* and *Somerſet*, leading towards the Cities of *Briſtol* and *Bath*.

Alſo a Bill for repairing the Road leading from *Long Horſeley* Bar, or Gate, on the Poſt-road near the Town of *Morpeth*, by or through *Long Horſeley*, *Weldon-bridge*, and *Whittingham*,

(To be continued.)

A

CONFERENCE

BETWEEN

His Grace GEORGE *late Duke of* Buckingham, *and an* Irish *Prieſt, whom King* JAMES II. *ſent to his Grace in his Sickneſs, to endeavour to convert him to the* Popiſh *Perſuaſion.*

Prieſt.

MAY it pleaſe your Grace, I come from his Majeſty, who ſent me on Purpoſe to wait on you.

Duke. I am exceedingly beholden to his Majeſty for all his Favours. I thought I had long ago been out of his Remembrance. Pray, Sir, take a Chair. And what may your Errand be?

Prieſt. His Majeſty being informed of your Grace's Illneſs, and as it becomes a Prince who has a true Regard for his Subjects, compaſſionating the dangerous Circumſtances you are in at preſent, commanded me to uſe my beſt Endeavours to reclaim your Grace from that heretical Communion, 'tis now your Unhappineſs to embrace, and reconcile you to the Catholic Church, out of which there is no Salvation.

Duke. I perceive, Sir, you're a Prieſt. *Sam*, bring up a Bottle of Wine, and clean Glaſſes.— Do you ſmoke, Sir?

Prieſt. An't pleaſe your Grace, I did not come to drink, but ——

Duke. Well, well, a Glaſs now and then won't ſpoil Converſation. But do you ſay, Sir, there's no Salvation to be had out of the Pale of the Catholic Church?

Prieſt. 'Tis not my private Opinion; all the great Doctors of the Church maintain it.

Duke. And by this Catholic Church, you mean the Church of *Rome*, don't you?

Prieſt. I do.

Duke. Why then, Father, I am afraid you'll find it a hard Matter to bring me to have a good Opinion of her. *(Enter Boy with the Bottle and Glaſſes.)* Set them down before us, and get you gone. Come, Father, here's to his Majeſty's good Health.

Prieſt. I humbly thank your Grace; but you have filled me too unmercifully: I can never——

Duke. Never take off ſuch a Trifle; you are no Prieſt then. Come, I'll engage it never indiſpoſes you. What would the King ſay to you, ſhould he know you refuſed his Health?

Prieſt. Well then, I ſubmit; His Majeſty's *(drinks off his Glaſs)* Health, and your Grace's Commands muſt never be diſputed.

Duke. But all this while, Father, you take no *(Playing with the Cork)* Notice of my fine Gelding here. Do but obſerve his exquiſite Shape: What a fine turned Neck is there! his Eyes, how lively and full! his Pace, how majeſtic and noble! I'll lay a hundred Guineas, there's nothing in *Newmarket* can compare with him.

Prieſt. An't pleaſe your Grace, I ſee no Horſe.

Duke. Why don't you ſee me play with his Mane, ſtroke him under the Belly, clap his Buttocks, and manage him as I pleaſe.

Prieſt. Either your Grace is merrily diſpoſed, or elſe your Illneſs has had a very unlucky Effect upon your Grace's Imagination. Upon my Sincerity, I ſee nothing but a Cork in your Hands.

Duke. How! my Horſe dwindled into a fooliſh Piece of Cork? Come, Father, this is very unkindly done of you, to turn the fineſt Gelding in *Europe*, whoſe Sire was a true *Arab*, and had a better Genealogy to ſhew, than the beſt Gentleman in *Wales* or *Scotland* can pretend to; nay whoſe illuſtrious Anceſtors have had the Honour to carry ſeveral Sultans of *Babylon*, Caliphs of *Ægypt*, Grand Signiors of *Conſtantinople*, and Xeriffs of *Morocco* upon their Backs; to turn, I ſay, a Creature ſo well deſcended into an inſignificant idle Cork!— It ſurpriſes me, it puts me into Confuſion, I can't tell what to ſay or do; therefore at my Requeſt once more obſerve him more carefully, and tell me your Opinion.

Prieſt. Not to flatter then this melancholy Humour in your Grace, which may but ſerve to confirm and rivet it the more in you, I muſt roundly and fairly tell your Grace, that 'tis a Cork, and nothing but a Cork.

Duke. 'Tis hard that a Perſon of my Quality's Word won't be taken in ſuch a Matter, where I have not the leaſt Proſpect of getting a Farthing by impoſing upon you. But, Father, how do you make good your Aſſertion? I ſay ſtill 'tis a Horſe; you tell me 'tis a Cork; how ſhall this Difference be made up between us?

Prieſt. Very eaſily. For Inſtance, I firſt examine *(taking the Cork from the Duke)* it by my Smell,

Smell, and that tells me it is Cork. I next conſult my Sight, and that affirms the ſame. Then I judge it by my Taſte, and ſtill 'tis Cork. In ſhort, my Touch aſſures me 'tis Cork, and my Ears, that have heard the Deſcription of this Bark a hundred Times, concur in the ſame Story. 'Tis impoſſible that all my Senſes ſhould be bantered and cheated in an Affair of this Nature; and they are the proper Judges to appeal to upon ſuch Occaſions.

Duke. Nay, ſince you are ſo poſitive, Father, I won't conteſt the Matter with you, but e'en let it be a Cork. The Fumes ariſing from my Illneſs, (which I thank you for not flattering) I perceive had ſomewhat diſordered me: But now they are blown over, and I ſee as plain as a Pike ſtaff, that 'tis nothing but a Cork.——So now, Father, if you pleaſe, to the Buſineſs in Hand.

Prieſt. I preſume your Grace believes the Trinity.

Duke. Hark you, Father, before you proceed a Step farther; thou'rt plaguily miſtaken, if thou think'ſt to make the Trinity a Stepping-Stone to *Tranſubſtantiation.* I thought you came to reconcile me to thoſe Points about which the two Churches differ, and not to ſpend your Breath to no Purpoſe, upon a Subject wherein we are agreed.

Prieſt. Be it ſo then; and ſince your Grace has mentioned *Tranſubſtantiation*, we'll enter into the Merits of that Controverſy. I need not remind your Grace, that no Article of our holy Religion is ſo expreſly laid down in Scripture as that: for what can be plainer than *Hoc eſt Corpus meum.*

Duke. But under Favour, Father, 'tis not ſo plain as you imagine. 'Tis certain the primitive Chriſtians believed nothing of the Matter, nor ever dreamt of a corporal Preſence: For what tragical Work would *Lucian*, *Porphyry*, *Ceſus*, and the other learned Adverſaries of Chriſtianity, have made with Chriſtian Apologiſts, who uſed to charge the Pagans with the Barbarity of their human Sacrifices, expoſe the Foible of their Deities, and droll upon old *Saturn* for devouring his own Children, had *Tranſubſtantiation* been the avowed Belief of thoſe primitive Times? How would they have inſulted the Chriſtians, and turned off the Edge of this Recrimination from themſelves, cou'd they have taxed the Chriſtians with that monſtrous, moſt abſurd, and moſt barbarous Principle of eating the very God that made and redeemed them?

Prieſt. However, this Article, as abſurd and monſtrous as your Grace repreſents it, has the Countenance of Fathers and Oecumenical Councils, and has been aſſerted by all the celebrated Doctors of the *Greek* and *Latin* Church; not to mention a conſtant Series of Miracles, that have ſupported it ever ſince the Inſtitution of our Religion.

Duke. As for your Fathers and Councils, I value them not a Farthing. They were Men as well as we, and conſequently as liable to Miſtakes. Beſides, I muſt tell you plainly, 'tis not fair to mention them out of a Library, where you may immediately be ſatisfied whether the Quotation is honeſt, or to any other but ſuch who have carefully read them over in the Originals; whereas, 'tis common with you Prieſts to make a great Pother about them to Tradeſmen and Seamen. 'Tis plain, the Fathers and Councils were never intended to be the Regulators of our Faith; for three Parts in four of Mankind have neither Capacity nor Leiſure to read them; *and of thoſe few that do, fewer underſtand them*; and even thoſe that pretend to underſtand them, are at endleſs Wars, whether they are genuine or no, and make no Scruple to reject them when they don't ſerve their Turn.

Prieſt. To let your Grace ſee I am a fair Adverſary, I will at preſent lay aſide both Fathers and Councils, and appeal even to your own Tranſlation of the Bible, where, at the Inſtitution of this myſterious Sacrament, our Saviour expreſly tells his Diſciples, *This is my Body.*

Duke. So he tells them in the ſame Book, *I am the Door, and I am the Vine*; and yet I never heard, that any Set of Men, or any particular Man, was ever ſo frantick as to maintain that he was either a Door, or a Vine, though they have as plain a Text to countenance it as you have for *Tranſubſtantiation.* All theſe are figurative Expreſſions, ſuch as daily occur in common Converſation, and none but Fools out of Ignorance, or Knaves out of Intereſt, interpret them in the literal Senſe.——But to diſmiſs this Digreſſion, prithee tell me, honeſt Father, whether at the Celebration of the laſt Supper, our Saviour gave himſelf to be verily and really eaten by his Diſciples.

Prieſt. No doubt on't; for what ſays St. *Auſtin* upon this Occaſion? *Chriſtus portavit ſeipſum manibus ſuis.*

Duke. If that Father was ſuch a Coxcomb as

(To be continued.)

The Prevalence of LUXURY, *with a* Burgomaſter's *excellent Admonitions againſt it.*

THE erect Figure of a Man hath given the Hint to our Poets to ſay many fine Things in Honour of the Species.

But if God made Man *upright*, he hath proſtituted his noble Talent to vile and ſordid Purpoſes. Though we ſinned with the Serpent, we do not grovel on our Bellies like him; our erect Figure we ſtill retain, and every Man's Eye, almoſt, is liſted up; but not to Heaven indeed, that ſeems to be out of our Thoughts, as well as our Reach, but in Emulation of that Fellow Creature whom Fortune has placed in the next Stage above us; and, if we cannot attain to the ſame Level, we endeavour to cheat the World into ſuch an Opinion of us, as we are conſcious hath no Foundation.

It is remarkable, that in this almoſt univerſal Vying with one another, the Conteſt is principally confined either to Wealth, Grandeur, or ſome other worldly Circumſtance; who hath the moſt finiſhed Head, or enlarged Heart, is rarely a Matter of Diſpute; and our very Ambition is low, ſenſual, and ſavouring of the Duſt from whence we were taken.

At this Time, the Furniture and Expences of every Tradeſman, now equal thoſe of the Merchant formerly; thoſe of the Merchant ſurpaſs thoſe of the firſt-rate Gentleman; thoſe of the Gentleman the old Lords, *&c.*

All other Nations have each their favourite Luxury; as the *Italian* his pompous Palace, the *Frenchman* his fine Suit, the *Pole* his ſplendid Equipage, the *German* his capacious Cellar, the *Spaniard* his Bead-Roll of Titles, *&c.* But our Taſte is univerſal; and there is ſcarce a little Clerk among us, who does not think himſelf the Outcaſt of Providence, if not enabled by his Salary, Fees, *&c.* to outlive the rich Man in the Goſpel.

With ſo many Outlets for Expence, it is no Wonder that we are become as poor as we are prodigal; nor ought it to be wondered at, that the Dearth of Money annually increaſes; ſince, excluſive of what is yearly ſunk, every Miſer, who has quartered himſelf upon the Publick, by throwing out his Fortune at Intereſt at Ten *per Cent. per Annum*, forms a little Reſervoir of his own, which never ſees the Light any more, unleſs in ſome very extraordinary Caſe; which is to him what the Seed-Time is to the Farmer; who, though he ſcatters abroad his Grain, is ſure to receive it back with Uſury.

Theſe are the Evils. Where ſhall we look for the Cure? Not from Laws; none can be ſo framed as to reach them; and ſuch a Remedy would be worſe than the Diſeaſe. How then? From the Leaders of the Herd; from more Countenance ſhewn to the Underſtanding, and leſs to the Appetite; from an Affection manifeſted to Virtue, and a delicate Senſe of honeſt Fame? Monkies are not more faithful Mimics than Men, and wherever the Great jump, the Herd will be ſure to follow.

So long ago as the Reign of King *James* II. an eminent Burgomaſter of *Amſterdam*, having obſerved the Degeneracy which began to ſhew itſelf among the *Dutch*, and the Exceſſes which were the Iſſue of Wealth and Idleneſs, took this Method to ſhew his Countrymen the Folly and Danger of their Prodigalities.

He invited the whole Magiſtracy (conſiſting of thirty-ſix Perſons) and their Ladies, to a Dinner, which they made no Doubt, both for Variety and Delicacy, would be worthy both of him and them. But how great was their Diſappointment and Mortification, when they ſaw the firſt Courſe upon the Board, conſiſting of Apples boiled in Butter-Milk, Stock-Fiſh with Turnips and Carrots, Red Herrings, a Lettice Sallad; and for Drink, Small Beer.—— The Hoſt invited his Gueſts to fall to; the Ladies pleaded Want of Appetite; the Men looked like the young Prophets, when they cried out that Death was in the Pot; and till the Table was cleared, ſcarce a Word was ſpoke. But then there appeared under every Plate a Scroll of Verſes, ſignifying, That ſuch was the Fare of their Fore-fathers, when their City began firſt to thrive, and the States to have a Name among the Nations.

The ſecond Courſe was then ſerved up, which conſiſted of Butcher's Meat of every Sort, roaſted and boiled; but all undiſguiſed with the Arts of Cookery, and without any other Sauce, than what a good Stomach was to ſupply. *Engliſh* Beer and *French* Wine were likewiſe added to the Side-board; and, when the Table was cleared, certain other Verſes preſented themſelves, by which the Gueſts were informed; That, with regard to the Wants of

Nature, theſe were Luxuries; that it was the Office of Reaſon to regulate both the Taſte and the Appetite; that by living thus, they would leave both their Wealth and their Temperance to their Heirs, who being uſed to ſuch excellent Examples, would bluſh to be thought degenerate by their Children.

The Table was then ſpread with all Manner of Fiſh and Fowl, reliſhed with the moſt poignant Sauces, which were ſerved up in Plate, accompanied with Wines of the fineſt Growth of the *Rhine*, *Moſelle*, *Champagne* and *Burgundy*, and followed with a poetical Memorial, importing, That all beyond enough, was too much; that all beyond Nouriſhment was Luxury; and that all beyond Decency was Extravagance; that Intemperance had a ſmiling Aſpect, but a dreadful Retinue, conſiſting of the whole Aſſemblage of Diſeaſes; that Death had been their Cook, and that he had infuſed ſlow Poiſon in every Sauce.

The laſt Scroll ſeemed to ſtrike a momentary Damp on the Spirits of the Gueſts; which was ſoon forgot, on the Appearance of a moſt magnificent Deſert, to which not only all *Europe*, but both the *Indies* had contributed, followed by the Wine of *Tokay*, the Water of *Barbadoes*, and every other Delicacy that Wealth without Bound could purchaſe. After which the *Hand-Writing* again denounced; That Luxury is to Property, what a Plague is to Health; that it is equally contagious, and equally deſtructive; that it is the Diſeaſe of which the nobleſt Monarchies, and moſt flouriſhing States have died; that when it became epidemical in a Country depending on Commerce, like theirs, a Diſſolution muſt inevitably follow; in Conſequence of which the rich and renowned City of *Amſterdam* would again be reduced to a Fiſhing Village, and their Poſterity become as poor as their Anceſtors were, without their Continence, Induſtry, or Virtue.

The wiſe, ſeaſonable, and excellent Admonitions of this notable Burgomaſter, it is more than probable, had juſt as much Effect in *Amſterdam*, as the Repetition of them here, will have in *England*. The Rigour of them was, perhaps, ridiculed by a few, the Truth acknowledged by the Majority, and the Application neglected by all. So powerful is Reaſon in the Field, ſo inſignificant are the Fruits of her Victories!

I will, however, take the Liberty to enforce what I have ſaid, with a ſhort Allegory.

Honeſty, *Thrift*, and *Chearfulneſs* undertook to keep Houſe together. *Honeſty* was to govern all, *Thrift* to provide all, and *Chearfulneſs* to dreſs and prepare all. They had a very great Houſhold, yet maintained their Charge, relieved the Poor, and laid up ſomewhat for Poſterity. All Things went ſweetly on while *Chearfulneſs* was the Cook, *Thrift* the Caterer, and *Honeſty* the Steward. If any of the Family was diſordered, *Honeſty* reformed them; if any laviſh and prodigal, *Thrift* recovered them; if any melancholly *Chearfulneſs* revived and cheared them.

But, after a while, this *Chearfulneſs* getting a little a-head, begins to carry Mirth into Extravagance, and falls out with *Thrift*, under Pretence of being reduced to ſhort Allowance. He had invited a Number of Fidlers, merry Fellows, Dancers, *&c.* and demanded that extraordinary Chear ſhould be provided for them. This *Thrift* utterly refuſed, as treſpaſſing upon Articles; *Chearfulneſs* was poſitive; and, the Quarrel growing hot, *Honeſty* was called to moderate the Matter. But, before ſhe could make her Appearance, the Rabble burſt in, took *Chearfulneſs*'s Part, ſnatched the Keys out of *Thrift*'s Hand, ranſacked the Coffers, exhauſted the Treaſury, turned *Honeſty* and *Thrift* out of Doors, ſung, danced, drank, and threw the Houſe, as it is ſaid, out o'Windows.

Thus the Family broke up; for juſt as *Honeſty* and *Thrift* went out, *Beggary* came in; only the two firſt erected a new Houſe, and repaired their Eſtates; to whom, not long after, *Chearfulneſs* came a Begging, but never could be admitted as one of the Family any more; ſhe was, however, ſent for on Holidays to make them merry, and, in return, was maintained out of their Alms.

To the Author of the Ladies Magazine.

SIR,

YOU muſt know I am one of thoſe inconſiſtent Fellows, who can reaſon very wiſely on an Indiſcretion after 'tis over, but could never attain Wiſdom or Firmneſs enough to guard againſt the like Miſchiefs for the future. ——I call myſelf to Account very gravely, give

give myſelf the faireſt Warnings poſſible, reſolve like a Hero, and then forget all like a Fool.

But, tho' I ſtate my Caſe thus freely and impartially, and condemn myſelf thus rigorouſly, there are certain Alleviations, which I think neceſſary to lay before you: I ſaid above, that I ſometimes reaſon'd; but then that very Reaſon ſerves only to reproach, or betray me: In the critical Moment, when it ought to give me the ſtrongeſt Support, it either deludes, or deſerts me utterly. I am either incapable of thinking at all, or elſe ſee things in a quite different Light from what they appear upon cooler Reflection. When, heated with Wine, frolic with good Humour, and ſtimulated with gay Converſation, Pleaſure preſents herſelf before me in ſo deſirable a Shape, that I can't help giving Way to her Temptations: She perſuades me, that the preſent Moment is all I can call my own; that Time, unenjoy'd, is waſted; that I am to live for myſelf only; that all Conſiderations beſide, are the Shackles of Prieſts and Politicians; that what I leave behind I loſe; and that when I make my Exit, the whole Play is over. Now where is Reaſon all this Time? Why truly gone over to the Adverſary's Side, or ſeeming to have done ſo, which is all one; ſo that I not only fall into a Snare, but think, for the Time being, what I do is right.——'Tis true, Appetite never fails to throw in his caſting Voice, and perſuades me, that nothing would be ſo impertinent as to be undeceiv'd.

But when the Scene ſhifts, when all theſe Enchantments vaniſh, and I find myſelf left to count my Gains, what, paſſing, ſeem'd ſo delicious, paſs'd, makes me wonder how I could be enamour'd of a Phantom, that rather affords Diſguſt than Enjoyment; and I am forc'd to compare the Bewitchments, I had been ſo fond of, to the Evening Clouds, gay, while gilded, but, when envelop'd with Darkneſs, rather horrid than pleaſing.

Thus I appear to myſelf, and my Friends, in two diſtinct Characters; at once, the moſt mortified and licentious Creature in the World: Circumſtances that repreſent me in ſo ludicrous a Light to the World, that they laugh as much at my Wiſdom as my Folly; nor are they contented to laugh only, but the Rogues are eternally ſetting Snares to ſeduce me into a Relapſe, as often as ever I vow a Reformation: If I forſwear Taverns, they ſeduce me in a Family-Way; if I make myſelf a Recluſe, they are indefatigable in finding me out, and are ſo overjoy'd, and ſo affectionate, that I can't find in my Heart to refuſe them any Thing.

Thus, with a little more Sincerity than *Shakſpeare* has beſtowed on his *Falſtaff*, I am, to the full, as frail a Convert: And my Acquaintance are never ſo well pleaſed, as when I ſeem moſt earneſt to *take up*, as having then Experience on their Side to witneſs, that I am on the Point of affording them as much or more Sport than ever.

Not long ſince, which is the immediate Occaſion of this preſent Letter, having obſerv'd, that my Reſolutions to reform, ſerv'd only as a Hint for them to *take me in* the more effectually, I ſet about it without giving any Signal at all; withdrew myſelf from Company by Degrees; and applauded my own Sagacity much, for finding out ſo happy an Expedient. But, before I had brought Things to bear to my Wiſh, whether by Chance or Deſign, I am yet wholly ignorant, one of the Knot invites me, after the Play, to ſpend a ſerious Hour at the *Coffee-Houſe*; *to keep ourſelves out of Harm's Way*, added he. I readily agreed, as being what was perfectly conſiſtent with my new Scheme; and Coffee-Houſes, hitherto, have been ſacred to Dulneſs and Politics.

Well, to one we went, read the Evening-Papers, talk'd of nothing but of News and the Weather, and that in little more than Monoſyllables, for half an Hour, when dropp'd in, firſt, one Friend, then another; after them a third, and fourth, and ſo on, till we had almoſt the whole Set.—— Such an agreeable Interview, ſo much by Chance, in ſo unwonted a Place, put us all into high Spirits.—— Wine was firſt call'd for, but over-rul'd in Favour of Arrack-Punch, to which were preſently added, Jellies and Champaign.—— Still I ſuſpected nothing, and rather help'd on the Frolic, than oppos'd it.—— It was but *once* more I thought.——It would look moroſe to thwart ſo happy a Vein.—— I was now ſufficiently on my Guard. And could take my Leave, if Things came to Extremity.——

With theſe qualifying Reflections I gave a Looſe to Mirth and Gaiety, and, in a few Moments, loſt all Sight of my former Reſolutions: Wit flow'd, or ſeem'd to flow, (for Criticiſm is ridiculous, where Men only aim to be happy, not to be wiſe) every one indulg'd his Genius, no Man aſſum'd a Superiority,

rity, all had their Turns to ſhine, and Laughter made up the general Chorus.—By Degrees Pleaſantry gave Way to Extravagance; all were alike inflam'd, and none wiſe, or courageous enough, to put a Stop to the growing Licentiouſneſs. —In that nice Criſis, Women appear'd, Women as frolic and libertine as ourſelves: Women, as *Milton* divinely ſays, *Practic'd to troll the Tongue, and roll the Eye.*—— Theſe were receiv'd in a Manner agreeable to their own Wiſhes, as they came ſo opportunely to ours: The Expence immediately doubled ten-fold; Intemperance had its full Swing, and the Evening ended no Body knows how; for, when I recover'd my Senſes, I found I was in a ſtrange Houſe, with ſtrange Company; and had a long Bill to pay, without a Farthing in my Pockets to do it with.

I am now come again to myſelf, I mean my better Self, and have avoided my looſe Companions ever ſince: Happy if I can, at laſt, get the better of this abſurd Pliancy, and no longer have Reaſon to reproach myſelf, that my Principles are a Satire on my Practice, and my Practice on my Principles!

I am, SIR,

Your Humble Servant,

AFTERWIT.

A STORY *of* Two Travellers.

THERE were Two Men together upon a Journey, of very different Humours; one of them went ſlugging on with a Thouſand Cares and Troubles in his Head, exclaiming over and over, *Lord, What ſhall I do to live!* T'other jogg'd merrily away, and left his Matters to Providence and Good Fortune. Well, Brother, (ſays the ſorrowful Wight) *How can you be ſo frolic now? As I am a Sinner, my Heart's e'en ready to break for fear I ſhould want Bread.* Come, come, ſays t'other, *Fall Back, Fall Edge*, the Reſolution's taken, and my Mind's at Reſt. What Reſolution, ſays his Companion? Why, a Reſolution, ſays he, to make the beſt Shift I can, and commit myſelf to Heaven for the reſt. Aye, but for all that, ſays t'other again, I have known as Reſolute People as yourſelf, that their Confidence has deceiv'd them in the Concluſion; and ſo the Poor Man fell into another Fit of Doubting and Muſing, till he ſtarted out of it all on a ſudden: *Good Lord*, ſays he, *What if I ſhould fall blind?* And ſo he walk'd a good Way before his Companion with his Eyes ſhut, to try how 'twould be, if that Misfortune ſhould befal him. In this *Interim*, his Fellow-Traveller that follow'd him, found a Purſe of Money upon the Way, which made good his Doctrine, of leaving things to Providence; whereas the other miſs'd that Encounter, as a Puniſhment of his Diſtruſt; for the *Purſe* had been *His*, if he had not put himſelf out of a Condition of *ſeeing* it.

[REFLECTION.] The Two oppoſite Humours of a Chearful Truſt in Providence, and a Suſpicious Diffidence of it, with the ordinary Effects and Conſequences of the one and the other, are very well ſet forth here for our Inſtruction and Comfort. The Divine Goodneſs never fails thoſe that depend upon it, provided, that according to the Advice of *Hercules* to the *Carter*, they put their own Shoulders to the Work.

The moſt wretched Sort of People under the Sun, are your *Dreamers* upon Events, your *Foreboders*, *Suppoſers*, and *Putters of Caſes:* They are ſtill calculating within themſelves, What if this, or that Calamity, Judgment or Diſaſter ſhould befal 'em? And ſo they form it in their own Imagination, for fear it ſhould come another Way. It is moſt certain, that what we *fear*, we *feel*; beſide that, Fancy breeds Miſery as naturally as it does the *Small-Pox*. Set a whimſical Head once agog upon Sprights and Goblins, and he'll be ready to ſquirt his Wits at his own Shadow. I'll ſuppoſe myſelf *blind*, (ſays one of the Travellers) and try what will come on't: And what is this more, than the Experiment many and many a Man makes in the World? Well, I ſhut my Eyes, I ſtumble, I loſe my Way, break a Leg or an Arm perhaps, ſtep over a Bag of Money, for him to find that comes after me with his Eyes open: In one Word, I ſlip my Fortune in a fantaſtical Freak, to no manner of purpoſe but for my own Ruin. There is no ſurer Remedy for this ſuperſtitious and deſponding Weakneſs, than firſt to govern ourſelves by the beſt Improvement of that Reaſon which Providence has given us for a Guide; and then, when we have done our own Parts, to commit all chearfully for the reſt, to the good Pleaſure of Heaven: For he that diſtruſts God's Providence, does effectually put himſelf out of his Protection.

The

The *BRITISH* MUSE:

Containing original Poems, and ſelect Pieces from the moſt celebrated Engliſh POETS.

A Midnight ODE *to* WISDOM.

I.

THE ſolitary Bird of Night, [Flight,
Thro' the thick Shades now wings his
And quits his Time-ſhook Tow'r;
Where ſhelter'd from the Blaze of Day,
In Philoſophic Gloom he lay,
Beneath his Ivy Bow'r.

II.

With Joy I hear the ſolemn Sound,
Which Midnight Echoes waft around,
And ſighing Gales repeat:
Fav'rite of *Pallas!* I attend,
And, faithful to thy Summons, bend
At *Wiſdom*'s awful Seat.

III.

She loves the cool, the ſilent Eve,
Where no falſe Shews of Life deceive,
Beneath the Lunar Ray:
Here Folly drops each vain Diſguiſe,
Nor ſport her gaily-colour'd Dyes,
As in the Beam of Day.

IV.

O *Pallas!* Queen of ev'ry Art,
That glads the Senſe, and mends the Heart,
Bleſt Source of purer Joys!
In ev'ry Form of Beauty bright,
That captivates the *mental* Sight
With Pleaſure and Surprize:

V.

To thy unſpotted Shrine I bow,
Attend thy modeſt Suppliant's Vow,
That breathes no wild Deſires;
But taught by thy unerring Rules
To ſhun the fruitleſs Wiſh of Fools,
To nobler Views aſpires.

VI.

Not *Fortune*'s Gem, *Ambition*'s Plume,
Nor *Cytherea*'s fading Bloom,
Be Objects of my Pray'r:
Let *Av'rice*, *Vanity*, and *Pride*,
Thoſe envy'd glitt'ring Toys divide
The dull Rewards of Care.

VII.

To Me thy better Gifts impart,
Each moral Beauty of the Heart,
By ſtudious Thought refin'd;
For Wealth, the Smiles of glad Content;
For Pow'r, its ampleſt, beſt Extent,
An Empire o'er my Mind.

VIII.

When Fortune drops her gay Parade,
When Pleaſure's tranſient Roſes fade,
And wither in the Tomb,
Unchang'd is thy immortal Prize,
Thy ever-verdant Laurels riſe
In undecaying Bloom.

IX.

By thee protected, I defy
The Coxcomb's Sneer, the ſtupid Lie
Of Ignorance and Spite;
Alike contemn the Leaden Fool,
And all the pointed Ridicule
Of undiſcerning Wit.

X.

From Envy, Hurry, Noiſe, and Strife,
The dull Impertinence of Life,
In *thy* Retreat I reſt;
Purſue Thee to the peaceful Groves,
Where *Plato*'s ſacred Spirit roves,
In all thy Beauties dreſt.

XI.

He bade *Ilyſſus*' tuneful Stream,
Convey thy Philoſophic Theme,
Of *Perfect*, *Fair*, and *Good:*
Attentive *Athens* caught the Sound,
And all her liſt'ning Sons around
In awful Silence ſtood:

XII.

Reclaim'd her wild, licentious Youth,
Confeſs'd the potent Voice of Truth,
And felt its juſt Controul;
The Paſſions ceas'd their loud Alarms,
And Virtue's ſoft perſuaſive Charms,
O'er all their Senſes ſtole.

XIII.

Thy Breath inſpires the Poet's Song,
The Patriot's free, unbiaſs'd Tongue,
The Hero's gen'rous Strife;
Thine are Retirement's ſilent Joys,
And all the ſweet engaging Ties,
Of ſtill, domeſtic Life.

XIV.

No more to fabled Names confin'd,
To the Supreme, All-perfect Mind,
My Thoughts direct their Flight:
Wiſdom's thy Gift, and all her Force
From *Thee* deriv'd, eternal Source
Of intellectual Light.

XV.

O ſend her ſure, her ſteady Ray,
To regulate my doubtful Way,
  Thro' Life's perplexing Road!
The Miſts of Error to controul,
And thro' its Gloom direct my Soul,
  To Happineſs and Good.

XVI.

Beneath her clear, diſcerning Eye,
The viſionary Shadows fly,
  Of Folly's painted Show:
She ſees thro' ev'ry fair Diſguiſe,
That all but Virtue's ſolid Joys,
  Are Vanity and Woe.

Mary *the Cook*, *to* Dick *the Farmer*.

An EPISTLE.

Love, who can thy Power controul?

Duet to the amorous God.

RICHARD! of all Mankind the moſt compleat,
Plump as a Partridge, and as Sugar ſweet;
Thy Breath is fragrant as thy new-mown Hay;
Thy roguiſh Eyes have ſtol'n my Heart away.
Thy Dunghills-mounts of ſweet Perfume appear,
Thy Hogs grunt Muſick to my love-ſick Ear;
Where'er you tread a fragrant Odour flies,
Sweet as the Vapours from my ſweeteſt Pyes.
On *Sunday* laſt it was you threw me down,
My Apron tore, and all bedaub'd my Gown;
Then wou'd I fain have told you, you was rude,
And ſlapt your Face—Ah! faith I wiſh I cou'd.
What cou'd I do? your hugging ſtopt my Breath,
Nor cou'd I move had I been hugg'd to death.
Since that dear Time my Heart has known no reſt,
But has been broiling in my flaming Breaſt;
Since that ſweet time I neither ſleep nor eat,
I ſpoil my Puddings, and I burn my Meat.
What Miſchief Love creates in human Hearts!
My Maſter ſwears he cannot touch my Tarts.
Whate'er I dreſs, ſince then, I'm ſure to ſpoil,
Nor can I roaſt, or bake, or ſtew, or boil.
By Day, by Night, whate'er I think or do,
My Thoughts are always gadding after you.
  Amelia, and the Gentlefolk above,
Say they are *pos* that *Moll* is deep in Love.
In vain I vow, *perteſt*, and ſwear in vain,
They ſee my Vows are much againſt the Grain.
They ſee the Love that I wou'd fain conceal,
They ſee my Face as white as any Veal.
Then to my Arms and to my Wiſhes fly,
I'll fill thy Pockets with a *Chriſtmas* Pye.
Of fineſt Flour a Pudding I will make,
Store it with Plumbs, and bake it for thy ſake.
For oft I've heard—(Oh! bleſs that charming Voice!)
A bak'd Plumb-pudding was my *Dickey*'s Choice!
  Come then, O come, and charm my longing Eyes,
Come, ſave my Soups, my Puddings and my Pyes.
One Smile from thee my Senſes will reſtore,
And I ſhall cook, as I have cook'd before.

A New Song *by Mr.* Walker.

1.

WHEN lovely Amora diſplay'd
  The Beauties and Charms of her Mind,
With rapturous Wonder I gaz'd,
  And freely my Heart I reſign'd.

2.

Ye Fates then my Paſſion approve,
  Ye Powers confine her to me;
I'm loſt to all Joys but her Love,
  There's nothing can bleſs me but ſhe.

3.

Poſſeſſing Amora ſecures
  Real Pleaſure, Content, and free Joy;
Love founded on Reaſon endures,
  No Care can its Bleſſings deſtroy.

4.

Don't Envy, ye Powers, my Bliſs,
  Beſtow her, I can aſk no more;
Her Endearments exceed every Wiſh,
  'Tis only for ſhe I implore.

On Woman.

EACH Creature's link'd to that below it,
  All Nature, if obſerv'd, will ſhow it;
And, upward ſtill, our Search will prove
Each link'd again to that above.
Heav'n, when it had created Man,
Unfiniſh'd ſaw Creation's Plan;
Tho' *Man* and *Angel* were akin,
Here yet appear'd ſome Gap between,
Nor wou'd the Links together meet
'Till *Woman* did the Chain compleat.

Chrono-

Chronological Diary of Foreign and Domeſtick Affairs.

Political State of Foreign Affairs.

Parma, July 2.

THEY write from Placentia, that Cardinal Alberoni died there the 26th of laſt Month, in the Arms of his Confeſſor. He had been Prime-Miniſter at the Court of Spain, and while he had the Management of the Affairs of that Crown, gave ſo many Proofs of an extraordinary Genius, that though his vaſt Projects were never carried into Execution, he acquired the Reputation of one of the greateſt Politicians in Europe. His Eminency before he died gave all his Keys to Count Anguiſſola, and declared his Deſire to be buried at St. Lazarus; but we have not yet heard any Particulars of his Will.

Bologna, July 2. Cardinal Alberoni was the Son of a poor Gardener in the Suburbs of Placentia, and was born in his Cottage on the 30th of March, 1664, and his extraordinary Abilities rais'd him to the Pitch of Greatneſs to which he arriv'd.

Placentia, July 3. We hear that Cardinal Alberoni has left all his Eſtate in Lombardy to the College of St. Lazarus: that his Nephew is to enjoy the Revenues of that in the Romagna; and that after his Death they are to revert to the ſame College. The Hiſtory of the Cardinal will be immediately ſet about, which cannot fail of being very intereſting.

Vienna, July 8. 'Tis aſſur'd that the Article concerning the Reimburſement of the Money lent by the Dutch upon Sileſia, is regulated between this Court and that of Pruſſia.

A very rigorous Edict is juſt iſſued here againſt Duels, which are prohibited on Pain of Death; and that Perſons may not eſcape the Ignominy of their Crime by flying their Country, they are in that Caſe to be hang'd in Effigy.

Copenhagen, July 8. The 2d Inſtant the King's Marriage was publiſhed in all the Churches, which was no ſooner done than the Organs began to play, and all Tokens of Mourning gave Place to thoſe of Joy.

Paris, July 10. The Piece which was burnt a few Days ago, by the Hands of the common Hangman, entitled, A Letter from the Biſhop of Marſeilles to the Chancellor, makes a great Noiſe; particularly upon Account of the Expreſſions contained in it relating to the Arret, paſſed by the Parliament the 18th of April. After exclaiming, in the ſtrongeſt Terms againſt that Arret, and pretending that Conſequences would reſult from it, which could not be prevented but by giving to the Biſhops the ſole Cognizance of Affairs relating to the Adminiſtration of the Sacraments, as of Right belonging to them; the Indecency of the Terms are carried ſo far as to ſay, 'That to obey this aſtoniſhing Arret 'of the Parliament of Paris, which decides Things 'by no Means under its Juriſdiction, which by pre-'tending to oppoſe an imaginary Schiſm, declares 'itſelf the Author and Protector of a Schiſm which 'is but too real, as a Parliament of England might 'do; this, in the Pontiffs of the living God, or 'their inferior Miniſters, would be an infamous Pre-'varication, of which none of them would be guil-'ty; and, ſooner than be baſe and ſacrilegious Pro-'phaners of the Body and Blood of Chriſt, by gi-'ving the holy Euchariſt to dying Perſons who are 'not of the Diſpoſitions required to receive it wor-'thily, any of them would joyfully mount the 'Scaffolds erected for the Deſtruction of the Spiri-'tual Juriſdiction and its holy Rules, eſtabliſhed in 'the univerſal Church, &c.'

Paris, July 14. The Count de Charolois, one of the Princes of the Blood, as he was hunting a few Days ago, in the Foreſt of Chantilly, was thrown from his Horſe by a wild Boar, and would probably have loſt his Life if the Dogs had not come up and deliver'd him.

Paris A-la-main, July 18. Letters from Martinico adviſe, that a Fire had broke out in one of the principal Places of that Iſland, and burnt with ſo much Violence, that above 200 Houſes were conſumed by it: As this Fire began in four different Places at the ſame Time, there was Reaſon to ſuſpect it could not happen by Accident; and after a great deal of Enquiry the Authors of it were diſcovered, moſt of whom were Negroes, who, as has been ſince found out, intended to revolt. Some of them have been hanged, others broke upon the Wheel, and others impaled. The Damage done by this Fire is not yet known.

Berlin, July 11. It is reported that the Affairs, for the ſettling of which the Preſident Dewitz has ſtaid ſo long at Vienna, are quite adjuſted, and it is pretended that the Liquidation of the Capitals advanced by the Dutch upon Sileſia, is one of the principal Articles of the Treaty concluded between the King's Miniſters and thoſe of the Empreſs Queen. The hereditary Prince of Heſſe-Caſſel ſet out Yeſterday on his Return to Caſſel.

Francfort, July 13. There is a Talk of a Marriage between the hereditary Prince of Anſpach, who is ſeventeen Years of Age, and the youngeſt Daughter of Prince Maximilian of Heſſe-Caſſel about twenty-one.

A Fire having lately happen'd at St. Fargeau, in the

the Houſe of a Baker, not only thirty two Houſes were conſumed by it, but likewiſe the Caſtle; which was occaſion'd by the Wind being ſo high, that large Flakes of Fire were lodged upon the Roof of it: Only ſome of the Out Offices eſcaped the Flames. This Fire continued for three Days, and the Damage done by it is computed at 400000 Francs.

It is whiſpered that the Dauphineſs is again with Child.

Hanover, July 14. The Elector Palatine's Pretenſions not only regard the Court of Vienna, but alſo the Maritime Powers, of whom his Electoral Highneſs demands an Indemnification for the Proviſion and Forage with which he furniſhed the Allied Troops in the late War. This Article is computed at near a Million of Florins. The King's Miniſters have propoſed to the Elector's Miniſter the Payment of that Part of it which falls to England's Share; of which Propoſal he has inform'd the Court of Manheim, and expects an Anſwer every Moment. The Treaty of Subſidy which has been talked of between the ſaid Elector and the Maritime Powers, will not take Place, the Circumſtances of Affairs not requiring ſuch a Treaty; and, beſides, the Parliament of Great Britain finds it burthenſome to multiply Subſidy Treaties in Time of Peace.

The French Miniſter has had a long Conference with the Duke of Newcaſtle, on the Affairs of the Empire; his Moſt Chriſtian Majeſty having remitted hither a final Declaration on that Subject.

By the Meaſures taking to ſettle the Affair of the Election of a King of the Romans, 'tis hoped that the Convocation of the General Diet will take Place next Month.

SCOTLAND.

Edinburgh, July 9. Information being received, that the Plague hath lately broke out within the Dominion of Algiers in Africa, their Excellencies the Lords Juſtices have ordered, that a Quarentine of forty Days be perform'd by all Ships from thence.

On Monday laſt was celebrated, at the Palace of Hamilton, his Grace the Duke of Hamilton's Birth-Day, in a moſt magnificent Manner; a large Ox was roaſted whole, at Night there were Fireworks, and all Demonſtrations of Joy.

COUNTRY NEWS.

Canterbury, July 15. This City having obtain'd an Act of Parliament to eſtabliſh a Court of Requeſt for the Recovery of ſmall Debts, the Commiſſioners held their firſt Court laſt Thurſday in the Guildhall; and we hear they intend to meet every Thurſday, purſuant to the ſaid Act.

On Wedneſday laſt was committed to Maidſtone Gaol, by Henry Dixon, Gent. Coroner, Jonathan Wall, and Cæſar, a Black, charged with killing Mary Kelly.

LONDON.

By a private Letter from Holland, we hear, that a Perſon of the firſt Diſtinction died ſuddenly at Hanover; but wants Confimation.

Five Barrels of the Britiſh Pickled Herrings were bought at the late publick Sale by Order of the Royal Family.

A Court of Common-Council will ſpeedily be held in order to conſider of furniſhing the Manſion-Houſe for the Reception of the next Lord Mayor.

We hear that his Majeſty has been pleaſed to appoint Lieutenant General Bland to be Colonel of General Honeywood's Regiment of Dragoon Guards; Lieutenant-General Lord Tyrawley to be Colonel of Bland's Regiment of Dragoons; and Lieutenant-General Hawley to be Governor of Portſmouth, in the room of General Honeywood, deceas'd.

It is ſaid a Ship for the Service of the India-Company will ſpeedily be fitted out as a Man of War, to carry forty Guns, and to be manned in Proportion, to protect the Company's Trade againſt the Pirates in thoſe Seas.

A Ship from St. Domingo, bound for Nantz, is loſt in the Windward Paſſage: Part of the Company and Cargo were taken up by a Ship bound for Jamaica.

The Succeſs, Capt. Dunn, from Dublin; the Judith, Capt. Semple, from Newry, and Betty, Capt. Hamilton, from Londonderry, are arrived in the River laden with Iriſh Linnen.

Laſt Week Mary Lowden was committed to the New Goal Southwark, by Thomas Bavois, Eſq; charged on Oath with ſtealing in the Pariſh of St. Nicholas, Deptford, in the County of Kent, one Silver Watch, one Pair of Silver Shoe and Knee Buckles, about one Pound three Shillings in Gold and Silver, Part of which was found upon her. The Proſecutor is Maſter of a Merchant Ship juſt arrived from Cadiz, and on Friday in the Evening meeting with this Courtezan at Deptford, he was immediately captivated, and after ſome little Intreaty, he prevailed on her to accompany him to a private Lodging, and after having drank a chearful Glaſs they went to Bed together, but the Captain went to ſleep, which Miſs took the Advantage of, and moved off the Goods and Money as above.

Sunday 7-night at Noon, James Penprife, who was Evidence againſt the Perſons for receiving Goods ſtolen out of Ships and Boats in the River of Thames, and off the Keys, was committed to New Priſon by Juſtice Berry, for ſtealing a Bag of Ginger out of a Weſt India Ship on the Saturday before. He has offered to make himſelf an Evidence againſt ſome of his Companions, but it is ſuppoſed that will not be accepted, he being ſo notorious an Offender. By a late Act of Parliament, ſtealing Forty Shillings out of a Ship, Lighter, Boat, or from the Keys, is made Capital. No Perſon has yet been convicted on this Act.

Laſt

Laſt Tueſday 7 night, about Four o'Clock, after thirteen Hours inceſſant working, the Body of the Bricklayer's Labourer was taken up from the Well in Kenſington-Gravel-Pits dead, by the Quantity of Rubbiſh that fell in with him, as he was removing the Pavement in order to mend the Inſide, being near thirty Feet deep. The Servant and Bricklayer had the narroweſt Eſcape of ſharing the ſame unhappy Fate, being the Inſtant before aſſiſting on the Spot with him

Laſt Week John Gore and Patrick Hughes, two notorious Street-Robbers, were committed to the Gatehouſe by Thomas Lediard, Eſq; They ſtopped a Hackney Coach going out of Pall-Mall into St. James's Square; Gore held a Piſtol to the Coachman's Head, and threatned to blow his Brains out, if he did not immediately ſtop, and then went to the Coach, demanding the Money of the Perſons therein, being the two Maid Servants and a Footboy of Miſs Charlotte Hays; but on their telling him they were but poor Servants, he went away, bidding the Coachman, with an Oath, drive off immediately. The Coachman having ſet his Fare down in St. James's Square, propoſed to a Man, who open'd the Door, to go in Purſuit of them, which they accordingly did, and in Pall-Mall found them attacking a Gentleman, but on their coming up they ran away; the Coachman at laſt overtook Gore, and knock'd him down, and lay upon him till he got farther Aſſiſtance, and then ſecured him. Hughes was ſtopt by the Centinel at Charlton Houſe, and deliver'd to the Conſtable. Gore had a Gold Watch in his Pocket, which he refuſed to deliver, and found Means to convey away whilſt at St. James's Roundhouſe. Gore was tried the laſt Seſſions at the Old Baily for a Fraud, and acquitted. He is a notorious Offender, and was preſently known by the Turnkeys. He owned the Fact, but would fain have ſcreen'd his Companion. He ſaid he was Clerk to an Attorney, and his Companion a Barber. The Juſtice order'd them to be kept ſeparate, which they by no Means ſeemed to reliſh.

The ſame Time one of the Laſcars was brought before the ſame Gentleman for a violent Aſſault upon one Catherine Bromley; but it appearing to the Juſtice, that ſhe had lived with him as his Wife, and had from Time to Time ſtript him of almoſt all his Prize-Money, and then deſerted him, and married another of the Laſcars, the Priſoner was diſcharged, and the Woman adviſed to make all the Reſtitution in her Power. The poor Laſcar, when releaſed, ſwore, with great Vehemence, that ſooner than come near her again, he would jump into the Flames of Hell-Fire.

Laſt Week as a Man was going Home with his Wife, in Roſe ſtreet, Covent Garden, another Man took the Freedom to ſpeak with her, upon which a Quarrel enſued between him and the Husband, which ended in Blows. The Husband was ſo ſeverely beat and bruiſed that his Life is in Danger; and a Conſtable was ſent for from the Watchhouſe, who, after ſearching two Houſes found him in the Gutter at the Roof of the Second. He might have continued there unſuſpected, if he had not been obſerved by the Croud putting his Head over the Wall, being too eager to ſee if his Purſuers were gone. He was carried before Benjamin Cox, Eſq; who committed him to the Gatehouſe.

After the Execution on Monday 7-night, a young Spark, pretending to be a Surgeon, prevailed, by a large Premium, upon the Mob to procure him a Body, which he publickly took upon the Horſe he rode; but the Creature, not being us'd to carry double, took Fright, and threw both the Living and the Dead; and before the young Gentleman could recover himſelf of the Fall, the very People who had helped him to the Body, conveyed it off, ſo that he made a fruitleſs Expedition.

'Tis ſaid that Stroud, the infamous Fellow, who has been whipt ſix Times, is gone to Boulogne to his Friends and Accomplice Plaiſtow, in order to put himſelf under the Protection of the Benedictine Monks of Samer, whom Playſtow has found Means of deceiving in ſuch Manner, that theſe Fathers look upon him as the honeſteſt Man in the World, notwithſtanding the Aſſurances which People of Credit have given them, and the authentick Certificates which they have ſeen, that he is the greateſt Rogue. Probably Charity induces theſe Eccleſiaſticks, to make two Proſelites, who poſſibly may reward them by robbing their Convent.

Laſt Week two Perſons, genteely dreſs'd, went to the Houſe of Mrs. More, (who keeps the Wax-Work in Fleet-Street), and enquired very genteely of her Daughter if ſhe was within: They were ſhewn into the Parlour, where Mrs. More was at Breakfaſt, and after many Civilities, and pretended Knowledge of her, one of them told her that his Name was Smith, and that he was a Wine-Merchant at the lower End of Fleet-Street, and had had the Pleaſure of knowing her many Years; that his Friend (whom he brought with him) had formerly lived in great Reputation, but being obliged to go abroad, was about three Years ſince taken by the Algerines, who had the Inhumanity to cut his Tongue out; that he was reduced to very great Diſtreſs, in which he muſt ever remain, but for the charitable Contribution of the Neighbours, ſeveral of whom had ſubſcribed, ſome a Guinea, and others Half a Guinea, towards his Maintenance for the preſent. The credulous old Lady gave him Half a Crown, with which he did not ſeem well pleaſed; but a Servant luckily coming into the Room in the Interim, they got

up

up and went away, otherwiſe, in all Probability, they would have inſiſted upon a larger Sum.

They write from Edinburgh, that laſt Thurſday a great Number of the Peers of Scotland met at the Palace of Holy-Rood-Houſe, in Conſequence of the Royal Proclamation for electing a Peer to ſit and vote in this preſent Parliament of Great Britain, in the room of the late Earl of Dunmore, when the Right Hon. John Earl of Breadaldane was unanimouſly choſen; after which there was a grand Dinner prepared at his Lodgings in the Palace, where the Company were elegantly entertained.

At this Election Dr. Charles Roſs Fleming, Phyſician, in Dublin, took his Seat, voted as Earl of Wigton, and was received accordingly.

Letters from the South Country mention great Miſchief done by the late heavy Rains, by which the Rivers were ſo much ſwell'd, as to carry down ſeveral Dam-Dykes, &c. and we hear that ſeveral People alſo periſhed.

A Citation from Doctors Commons has been ſerv'd on the Miniſter of a Chapel of Eaſe in the Liberty of Weſtminſter, in order to oblige him to account for the Money collected in the ſaid Chapel at the Sacrament, for the Uſe of the Poor, to the Churchwardens of the Pariſh.

Laſt Sunday Night two Men were charg'd with Sodomy and taken in Black-Boy-Alley; and Yeſterday one was committed to the Gatehouſe, the other to New-Priſon.

Laſt Saturday Night a Man was taken up in Newport-Street, and committed to the Gatehouſe, for taking a Bundle of Linnen from a Girl.

Saturday 7-night laſt about Twelve o'Clock, a very large Swarm of Rats got through the Ceiling of a Gardener's old Cottage, between the Plough and Queen's-Head at Lambeth; and gnawed the Arms and Legs of two Infants that were in bed in a terrible Manner. The Father and Son awakened by the Cries of the poor Children, got up, and by the Aſſiſtance of the Neighbours, in Half an Hour deſtroyed upwards of a Hundred.

The deaf Man, who about four Months ago left his Houſe and Shop in St. Martin's Lane, without giving Notice to any Body of his Departure, has lately been ſeen in Italy by a Gentleman who knew him when he kept a Chandler's Shop. The Gentleman was aſtoniſhed to ſee him, and asked him how he came there; he anſwered, that he had got an Eſtate at home, and that he intended to ſpend it abroad. Though this Man was almoſt quite deaf, yet he amaſſed a great deal of Money in keeping a Chandler's Shop, and being a little crazy, has fallen upon this very odd Method of ſpending his Money in travelling.

The French Agent here having made a Complaint, that the French Fiſhers on our Coaſt have been diſturbed, an Enquiry is ordered to be made into the Merits of the Cauſe.

On Friday 7 night the remarkable Cauſe between Aſhley and Simons, relating to the three Ducats, ſaid to be put into Mr. Aſhley's Pocket by Mr. Simons, in order to charge him with a Robbery, was re-tried at the Aſſize at Chelmsford in Eſſex, by a Jury of Gentlemen of that County. The Trial laſted near thirteen Hours, and the Jury, after retiring about eight Minutes, honourably acquitted Mr. Simons. We hear that ſeveral Perſons will be indicted for Perjury committed at the former Trial of the above Affair in March laſt. There were five Perſons capitally convicted, but the Judges repriev'd them all for Tranſportation before he left the Town.

DEAD. Sunday 7-night died at his Houſe in York-Buildings, in an advanced Age, James Fraſer, Eſq; one of his Majeſty's Juſtices of the Peace for the City of Weſtminſter. He was one of the oldeſt Juſtices in the ſaid City and Liberty.

Laſt Wedneſday 7-night died, at his Houſe at Enfield, Joſeph Gaſcoigne Nightingale, Eſq; Member in the firſt Parliament of his preſent Majeſty for the Town of Stafford.

By a Letter from Hanover we are inform'd, that Mr. Bourk, Houſe Steward to his Grace the Duke of Newcaſtle, died almoſt ſuddenly a few Days ſince; and that eight more of his Grace's Servants were then ill.

BANKRUPTS. Reynold Carruthers, late of Bow, in the County of Middleſex, Maſter. John Dell of Charterhouſe Lane, in the County of Middleſex, Baker. William Wells of Hockham, in the County of Norfolk, Grocer.

Bank Stock 147 1 4th. India Stock, excluſive of the Dividend, 186 1 half. South-Sea Stock, no Price. Ditto Old Annuities, 1ſt Sub. 108 3-8ths. Ditto 2d Sub. 106 1 half. Ditto New, no Price. Bank Three 1-half per Cent. 1746 and Lottery 1747, excluſive of the Dividend, 106 1-4th. Ditto 2d Sub. 105. Ditto 1747, 1748, and 1749. 1ſt Sub 107 1-4th. Ditto 2d Sub. 106 1-8th, Three per Cent. Annuities 1726, no Price. India Bonds 71.4s.

N. B. NUMB. XIX. of the Third Volume of this Work, will be publiſhed on *Saturday* the 8th of *Auguſt*, 1752, continued regularly every other *Saturday*; and may be had of the Perſons who ſerve News-Papers or Subſcription Books: *Of whom alſo may be had any of the Numbers of the two former Volumes to compleat Sets*; and each Volume compleat at 5s. 6d. neatly bound.